

PARANOIIZE

#17

\$3.00

INTERVIEWS WITH: SUPLECS, SUPPRESSION, THE PALLBEARERS, BILLY DIRT CULT, HOSTILE APOSTLE, SEVENTH GATE, EAT A BAG OF DICKS, AN EYEHATEGOD JAPAN TOUR DIARY, RANTS, REVIEWS, AND NOT MUCH ELSE.



Plus: "Trying Is The First Step Towards Failure"--an 18 band, 24 song, 77 1/2 minutes compilation cd featuring tunes by: Seventh Gate, Encompass and Stalemate, Bloodred Bacteria, Billy Dirt Cult, Hostile Apostle, Bug, Suppression, Goatsblood, The Pallbearers, Blueprint For Disaster, Suplecs, Suburban Terror Project, Eat A Bag Of Dicks, Low Drag, Demise, Dulac Swade, Catholicon, and Hanging Rotten.

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Bobby: interviews, reviews, sloppy layout, cover photo (Suplecs at Burmaster's Basement)

Pisshead: Reviews

Mike Williams: Pallbearers interview,
Eyehategod Japan Tour Diary

Liz: Nothin' But Lip

Alex Hudson: reviews

Scott Stevens: reviews

12/09/02

Yes, It's been well over a year since the last issue came out. I could give you all of my excuses as to why it took so long to get this issue out, but you really don't give a shit, and I don't feel like going into it anyway.

I'd like to welcome Michael D Williams, Alex Hudson, Scott Stevens, and the return of Liz to the Paranoize staff. Expect more from them in the next issue, as well as a few more guest reviewers/columnists.

This issue I've included a compilation cd titled "Trying Is The First Step Towards Failure". It features previously unreleased tunes from Encompass & Stalemate and Hostile Apostle, as well as handpicked songs from sludge/death metal/grindcore/hardcore/punk/etc. bands all over the U.S. and a couple from Europe. Be sure to contact the bands if you like what you hear.

I'm occasionally booking shows at Dixie Tavern (3340 Canal St. New Orleans) on weekends. If any sludge/grindcore/death metal/hardcore bands want an 18+ show, get in touch with me. All I can guarantee out-of-town bands up front is gas money and a floor to crash on.

Well, that's all for this issue. Let me know what you think of this 'zine/compilation and feel free to make any suggestions on how this sloppy mofo can be improved.

Sincerely,

Bobby Bergeron
editor, Paranoize 'Zine

Thanks to:

Liz (for not killing me in my sleep), Chad and Stephanie at Rocks Off RPM/The Scripts, Revelation Records, Devil Doll Records, Seventh Gate, Shifty Records, Suppression, Mike Williams, Pisshead, Alex Hudson, Scott Stevens, Suplecs, The Pallbearers, Hostile Apostle, Seventh Gate, Billy Dirt Cult, Bryan and Eat A Bag Of Dicks(r.i.p.), Bug, Bloodred Bacteria, Blueprint For Disaster, Suburban Terror Project, Demise, Hanging Rotten, Maribel at Dixie Tavern, Parabellum, Thumpgun, Pistol Whip, Low Drag, Harakiri, Severed Mass, Stupid Fucking White Man(r.i.p.), Boulder, Peralta, Goatsblood, Catholicon, Encompass & Stalemate, Sam Sarah, rat in a bucket, Jay Branch, Carl Elvers, Hawg Jaw, Dulac Swade/Spickle, Magog, Lowborn, Scott Myers, Aversionline, Meconium Records, The Mushroom, Metropolis Music, Bonaparte Lagarde, Mala Suerte, Collapsar, all the labels that sent shit to review, and YOU for buying/stealing/scamming a free copy of this issue of Paranoize.

New Orleans Scene Report

Alright, I didn't get many updates from bands for this issues scene report, so I'm just going with what little info I did get, and from what I know.

Since the last issue, quite a few bands have split up. 2purge4, As They Wept, Eat A Bag Of Dicks, Hatchback, The Headwoundz, Icepick Revival, Structural Damage, and Stupid Fucking White Man have all called it quits.

New bands that have popped up since then are **Dear Diary I Seem To Be Dead** (hardcore/screamo featuring ex members of Hatchback, Chopsley, Eat A Bag Of Dicks, and current Head Pro drummer...<http://deardiaryiseemtobedead.cjb.net>), **Gathered Here** (ex Hatchback and Structural Damage...hardcore with metally breaks), **Outlaw Order** (members of Eyehategod, Soilent Green, Hawg Jaw, and Marc Shultz, who played on the first 2 Eyehategod albums...sounds like a cross between Black Flag, Discharge, and...Eyehategod), **Jones's Lounge** (members of Exhorder, Floodgate, and Soilent Green), **Collapsar** (ex members of Icepick Revival), **Bonaparte Lagarde & The Conquerors** (anti-pc punk featuring an ex Headwound), **Valume Nob** (hardcore featuring ex members of New Religion, Graveyard Rodeo, Destitute Savior, and I'm not sure who the other guys have jammed with...similar to Carnivore minus the doom-y parts), **Daisy** (hardcore for those with short attention spans...ex members of Eat A Bag Of Dicks and Structural Damage), **The Scripts** (punk fuckin' ROCK! ex members of Headwoundz an Sour Vein), **Low Drag** (metal with a slight hardcore feel...ex Lymph Vessel vocalist), **Apartment 213** (brutal metal! watch for them! http://artists.mp3s.com/artists/435/apartment_213_new_orleans.html), **Last Day Ever** (aggressive metalcore!), and **Scrotesque**(death metal/grindcore chaos..<http://www.scrotesque.com>)

The Macgillicuddys (New Orleans only rock and roll band!...<http://www.mp3.com/macgillicuddys.html>) have reformed!

Floodgate (bluesy metal featuring Kyle Thomas and Chris Nail from EXHORDER) have reformed as well.

Soilent Green and **Eyehategod** have a split 7" on Incision Records (www.incisionrecords.com).

Hawg Jaw (New Orleans hardcore) now have Paul Webb (Dulac Swade/Spickle/Clearlight) playing bass for them. They have 2 upcoming releases...one on Deep Six Records which will have all new tunes with Paul, and another on Throne Records (Spain) which will feature comp tracks, the aborted Satan's Pimp 7", and a couple of live tracks from Dixie Tavern. Guitarist Gary Mader is also Eyehategod's current bassist.

Suplecs (stoner rock brah!) have had their "Sad Songs...Better Days" cd re-released on Devil Doll Records after Man's Ruin folded. They also have a 4-song demo cdr of their newer material available from them at shows. Guitarist Durel Yates recently recorded his solo project called **Automatic Mind Control** at the Living Room (www.thelivingroomstudio.com) with Paul Webb (Dulac/Spickle/Hawg Jaw) on bass, Pat (former Second Hand drummer), and Mike Dares (Hawg Jaw vocalist).

Encompass and Stalemate (experimental hardcore) have a full length titled "Abrogator" out on Fishfur Records (www.fishfur.com). They recently recorded their 2nd at the Living Room. Catch them at the Shim Sham on January 3rd with Catholicon.

Spickle (heavy instrument metal ...yes I said instruMETAL) have a new full length titled "The Right To Remain Silent" on Berserker Records (www.berserkerrecords.com)

rat in a bucket (grindcore!) are currently bass-less. Interested parties can check out www.ratinabucket.com for more info.

Hostile Apostle (instrumental jazz/fusion/core...there's that instrumental word again....) are taking a lil break from shows to write/record a well neglected new album.

Catholicon (death/black metal...www.fuckyourgod.com) are working on their 2nd full length titled "The Death Throes Of Christianity", which will be released on Baphomet Records

Most of the releases mentioned here can be found at:
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Listen to WTUL 91.5 FM (www.wtul.fm) on Thursdays between 2 and 4 P.M. for a damn fine metal/hardcore/etc. show hosted by Matt and Lord George.

SUPLECS

(By Bobby Bergeron)

So what exactly happened to Man's Ruin Records?

They ended up going bankrupt because they signed too many bands and couldn't give attention to each one. Frank also made some bad business decisions, but we don't know exactly what.

How did you get hooked up with Devil Doll/This Dark Reign Records?

Bully magazine invited us to be on a compilation. We were listed as one of their top 10 favorite bands of 2000. The guy from Bully Mag asked us what we were going to do since Man's Ruin was going bankrupt. He offered us a list of labels and Devil Doll was one of them. Deborah got in touch with them and they offered to re-release our second album. That was after we turned down Warner Bros because we didn't want to lose our indie credibility.

Will the 2nd release of "Sad Songs...Better Days" be any different than the Man's Ruin version?

The artwork will be different than the Man's Ruin one. For the inside of the cd, we're using a new band photo complete with our new "makeup and leather" look.

How has the response been to you outside of New Orleans? What have been your favorite and least favorite places to play on tour?

Positive for the most part. We do really good in Texas, the east and west coast and the upper mid-west but the middle of the country is a little rough for us. Then again, our best merch night ever was in Conway, Arkansas. Our least favorite place to play is Indianapolis. It was pretty much our worst show ever. They charged us for a PA without microphones, we were under a tornado watch and the roof was leaking on the stage.

Any crazy road stories?

Most of the stories are inside stories that no one understands but the people who were there. Believe me, we've tried numerous times to explain these stories to our friends back home. We could get into stories about eating weed while getting pulled over by the cops, shooting bottle rockets at other bands, duct taping the bass player of ATP while he was sleeping, sabotaging Dixie Witch by running into their van two nights in a row, stealing old lady's purses for gas money, but who really needs to go there

What have you been listening to lately?

Clutch, Halfway to Gone, Natas, Maiden, Church of misery, Hostile Apostile

This question is for Danny...a lot of people have asked me this, so I figured I'd get the answer straight from the horse's mouth...What happened between you and Eyehategod?

Basically it was a circumstance that dictated my leaving Eyehategod. Jimmy and Joey were on tour with Clearlight last year and I hadn't talked to them in a while. Suplecs had just recorded "Sad Songs..." and was invited to play South By South West for the Man's Ruin showcase. I had no idea about what plans Eyehategod had so we booked a west coast tour to coincide with the showcase. Three weeks before leaving for that tour, Jimmy called me to inform me of an Eyehategod tour scheduled at the same time Suplecs was supposed to go out. At that point I had to make a decision between the band that I was honored to be invited to be a part of versus the band Durel and I always dreamed of forming. It wasn't really that difficult of a decision to make. I think Jimmy and them understand that. Their are a lot of rumors about this, I've seen numerous Eyehategod fans dog me on the internet. The fact remains that

those people need to go "eat a bag of dicks." I'm still good friends with Jimmy, Joey, Mike, and Brian, I see them a lot at the rehearsal studio. I even sold Gary Mader, the latest hexed bass player, an amp for the gig. We still talk shit about my lip getting ripped off in Germany. I also quit because they're gay...

Didn't you shoot a video for a song off of "Sad Songs..."? Is anything planned for that?

Yeah, Rene Fabre shot a video for "Rock Bottom". It was a killer time in a junkyard in N.O. east. Since no label funded it, it's been slow coming out

When you're writing a song, how do you decide to split the vocal duties?

Pretty much, the person who writes the song, sings it and tells the other where to sing the backup vocals.

Generic New Orleans question.... What is your opinion of the New Orleans music scene, and New Orleans in general?

In terms of the underground scene, we think it's been on the rise for the past few years. The shows have been getting better and better. With multiple promoters(Gary, Deborah), more venues and magazines like Paranoize, a strong scene has evolved. As far as the rest of N.O., they just don't get it.

What's the weirdest thing you've seen in the bathroom at a bar?

Durel- At a show in Memphis, while Eyehategod was playing, a guy was puking in the urinal while banging his head and throwing up pitchforks to the music. Danny- In a New Orleans bar once(I'm not going to say which one), a girl invited me into the woman's bathroom to do a certain drug with her(I'm not going to say what drug or which girl). We were in the stall doing the drug when another girl came in and needed to pee. She knew what we were doing but still insisted on coming in to pee. We let her in the stall and proceeded to do the drug inviting the other girl to join us while she peed. That was when I realized how low people will go to get high. Andy- I always think it's weird when I'm taking a shit in the girls bathroom and I see used tampons on the floor.

Any final comments, etc.?

No absolutely none....

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SUPPRESSION

(interview by Bobby Bergeron)

Who's in the band now? What happened to the rest of Suppression?

Suppression is me, Jason on bass/vocals and him, Ryan on drums...past members impotent but friendly.

Why did you decide to keep the band going with just bass and drums?

We only like each other, so to have another member would be shitty. We will do some guitar and drums songs and keyboard and drums songs in the not so distant future.



What recordings do you currently have available? What is in the works?

I just released the "Burnt Out Receptacles" 7inch on my label C.N.P. Records:(Coital Noise Posture) ,and we just recorded 2 new songs and a 4 track number by me for P.C.P. Roadblock's label Wet Tail Records and 3 other new songs and a 4 track cover of "Fever" by me for another label which should be lined up but not sure yet, and i have a comp cd available called "Supersonic Sounds from the 'Fuck You' Movement" with some unreleased Suppression shit from 98.

How did your recent tour go? Did you get a positive reaction from people who expected you to sound like the old Suppression? What were your favorite and least favorite shows?

Our tour was amazing, 10 days down south. Me, Ryan, and our manager. We played for a lot of young kids who didn't even know who the fuck Suppression was. Lots of straightedgies and lads with slipknot shirts, New Orleans had the most people who knew of our sordid past and i don't think we represented ourselves at The Ark. I know not what they thought, but the next night at Dixie Tavern was one of our best shows of the tour...Tampa was great, we played with some folks our age at a bar. They were slightly uptight but we "loosened" them up. The house shows and little spaces were best, every show was great.

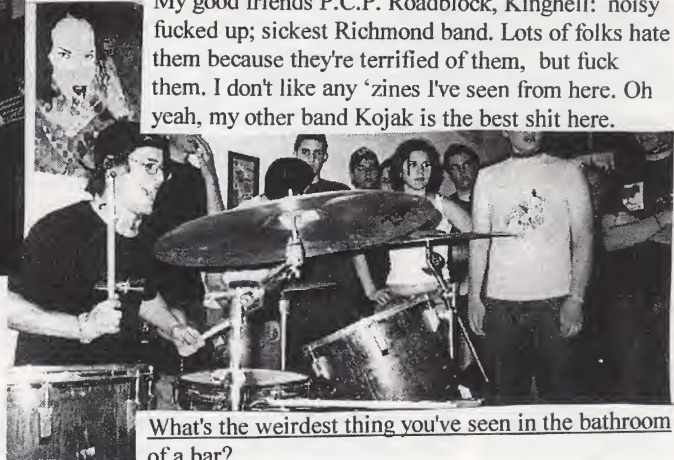
TERRORISM OF THOUGHT...
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What did you think of New Orleans? Any plans to return?

I love New Orleans, my friend Carl Elvers knows how to have a good time. I'm trying to come there in October with a band I'm in called Kojak....Suppression will return around November or so. I cant wait. We love New Orleans.

How is the scene in Richmond, VA? Any bands/zines/ etc. worth mentioning?

Our friends are in some sick bands.. there is Atomatron: bass, drum, singer w/ great moves...fast shit with weird time changes, I think they just got a guitarist. There's another bass/drum duo, Hortus, who just finished an amazing recording. There's Ram Rod: a band with a drum machine; they kind of remind me of primitive Big Black but they have their own strange sound...new to area. I cant wait to see more. My good friends P.C.P. Roadblock, Kinghell: noisy fucked up; sickest Richmond band. Lots of folks hate them because they're terrified of them, but fuck them. I don't like any 'zines I've seen from here. Oh yeah, my other band Kojak is the best shit here.



What's the weirdest thing you've seen in the bathroom of a bar?

The weirdest was either when I was puking in a urinal a man started to shit in a toilet right next to me that was not in a stall, or the time a retarded lad came running out of a bathroom running and screaming, so I go into said bathroom to see what was the scoop and there was a turd in the urinal. I don't know if he did it or if the fecal matter unnerved the boy.

What have you been listening to lately?

I listen lately to Butthole Surfers, Flying Lizards, old Cure, Bulb Records bands. They're all on the current mix tape I listen to. Suicide too.

What's one lesson learned in life that you like to share with others?

Lesson in life...do not do what i do it will bring you to tears.

Any final comments, suggestions, recipes, remedies, etc.?

Goodbye, thank you, wash up. Anyone interested in my bands or my friends' bands, you can contact us through C.N.P. Records P.O. Box 14555 Richmond, VA 23221. I love Bobby. Hope this was good. Goodbye.

THE Pallbearers

(By Mike Williams)

What got you into punk/hardcore?

I've been listening to punk since i was in like the fourth grade or some shit. My bro, Richie, got me into it. When i was 12, some friends and I formed a band called The Leftovers, then when i was about 14 or so, the Penetrations formed. We played fast fuck-off punk till about 1997.

You started The Pallbearers with Richie, when was that?

It was right after the Penetrations broke up, in 1997. With the Pallbearers we were still playing fast fuck-off punk, but the lyrics and artwork got a lot sicker. We write songs about necrophilia, murder, alcohol, dead cops, horror movies, skateboarding in cemeteries, donuts, and other socially important subjects like that.

So, I know y'all have been through some line-up changes over the years: are you happy with the line-up now?

Yeah, the sound has definitely improved since we got Andy and Marvin. Andy used to play guitar for The Bristles from New Jersey, and Marvin was in a band called Swingin' Dicks from Texas. Our shit's a lot tighter now. Plus, we've been playing a lot more gigs.

So what's up with your art?

Well, I've been drawing flyers for punk shows in New Orleans since about 1995. Of course I do all the Pallbearers flyers, but I also do a lot for Deborah from Devil Dolls and the Shim Sham Club.

Do you have any projects besides the flyers?

Yeah, I do artwork for a film company in Missouri called Incredibly Strange Filmworks. I drew the catalog cover and I'm drawing the covers for a bunch of old B-movies. Also, I do artwork for the New Orleans Worst Film Festival, Quickdummies magazine, and oteh'r miscellaneous events.

What horror movies are you all influenced by?

I'm a big fan of Dario Argento films and John Waters films. Return of the Living dead, Nekromantik, Cemetery Man, Phantasm, and Cannibal Holocaust come to mind. Also, Lucio Fulci movies, Ted V. Mikels, Ed Wood, Romero, H. G. Lewis, Russ Meyer, the list goes on. Also, speaking of horror movies, we've been working on the latest Terroroptics movie. It's called "Attack of the Cockface Killer" and it should be out late summer or some shit. Richie does all the gore, Marvin plays a donut licking cop, and I play one of the main characters. We recorded the title track for the soundtrack recently. It's a very sick film!

Who are your musical influences?

The Dwarves, The Meatmen, G. G. Allin, RAmones, Poison Idea, Germs to name a few.

Didn't you all do a G. G. Allin tribute show?

Yeah, in August 2001 at the Dixie Tavern. We played 20 G.G. Songs and gave away free tapes and Jim Beam. Actually that show was the first gig we played with Marvin and Andy. After that we wrote all new songs and started playing a shitload of shows.



What happened at the Valentines Day Massacre with Eyehategod a few years back?

That was crazy, it was practically a riot. It started with just a one on one fight between Jimmy and this dude Daniel. Next thing you know, fuckin' everyone there was either fighting, breaking bottles, or laughing their asses off. There was busting heads, yelling, friends fighting friends, Phil Anselmo fighting with our bass player Berto, it was a mess. It used to be that we couldn't play a show without a big fight going on. There was a fight during our first song at the first Pallbearers show at Dixie with Anti-Heroes. I'm playing drums and I look up and Richie's choking someone with a mic cord while our guitar player was kicking him in the face. It was a blast!

What material do y'all have released?

We have an 11 song 7" on Transparent Records. WE are also on a couple of comps. We're on a "Fuck You Up and Get High", a Dwarves tribute, and a Quickdummies sampler cd. Also, we're on an Accused tribute called "Mechanized Death" that's coming out later this year. But right now we're looking for a label. We're gonna be sending out our new recording trying to find another label.

Are you all gonna tour soon?

Yea, we're gonna start with a few weekend tours until we can book a solid tour. But for now we're just gonna play here and there out of state. We need to get better transportation. Our skateboards won't cut it.

Anything else to add?

Well, our butts stink, ycah man, they fuckin' smell. We offer shit flake samples to those interested. Like, our music is for people who have stinky butts and are proud of it. Ya know, like "Hey! My ass smells and I can accept that." Once you accept that you'll slide through life like a diarrhea turd out of a greasy cornhole. A real greasy pooper. Like a fuckin' slippery shit that just can't wait to introduce himself to your face, you sound me? Oh yeah, you can reach us at: The Pallbearers c/o Bill Heintz PM Box 138, 9605 Jefferson Hwy. River Ridge, LA 70123 or billgraphix@hotmail.com Thanks!



(by Bobby Bergeron)

Who's in the band?

Currently the bands alchemy is Kyle (Billy) LoCassio on guitar, Andrew Reucher on bass, and Pat M. on the drums...(currently filling in) because our other drummer by the name of Clay decided to squat in Seward, Alaska for the summer...we will see what comes of that....Billy/Kyle and Andrew both take part in the vocals of the band.

How would you describe your sound?

Well, our sound...we tune to D Flat, we used to tune lower, but that only works well with super heavy molasses doom core stuff, our sound has changed over the past 2 years of being an actual band. In the begining there were strong influences like Noothgrush and EyeHateGod. You may pick that up from listening to the demo(our first) that we made. We really weren't feeling it with that kind of approach toward creating the music though...now its more of a no idols/no pre-concept expectations...our newer stuff...its Dark and moody sounding...were obviously aware that it has more kick and drive behind it. A very Heavy sound...Hippies generally don't like us...small children like us and that scares they're moms.

What recordings are currently available?

We have a 6 song demo that we recorded on a 4 track (which surfaced surprisingly well for a 4 track recording) from last year. We plan on recording at least 10 to 12 new songs before the summer is over.

How is the scene in Anchorage, Alaska?

The scene here used to really blow. People didn't really know what they were doing or really how to go about it. In the last year it has made a full 180. Also very amazing for being completely removed from the rest of the states/world. A lot of Indie Rock, Garage Rock, and Pop punk bands consisting of 15yr olds digging dinosaur bones. A huge Bluegrass and Folk scene here...A good number of hardcore punk rock including us...and 1 or 2 Nu-metal bands still trying to make a dollar and live off modern confusion and bad taste...Even with all the genres of music we all work together very well...were all on the same boat in the doldrums...and of course many heads are moving to Portland (Oregon) just as anywhere else.

Any plans to get out of Alaska and tour?

We definitely plan on touring as soon as possible. We hoped to get down to the bay area and climb our way back up through Oregon and still through washington and possibly through Canada.

What is harder to live in; the constant sunlight, or the constant darkness?

The darkness sucks...turns us all into vampires with the shining and cabin fever; a feeling of natural amphetamines. The constant light in the summers keep us up and tired...don't let us see stars like the rest of you. The cold racks your brain in the winter while its always dark...definitely the darkness...plus unloading/loading gear in 20 below weather is serious commitment.

What have you been listening to lately?

Hawkwind, "In Search of Space"...cool, spacey shit. .Atrocious Madness...they're vegans and they rock...Motorhead for the hell of it...Venom for the morbid comedy, King Crimson and the Doors, Teenage Jesus and the Jerks, The Sicklies, Wednesday's Eyes, Artimus Pyle, Steve Martin, Mob 47, Old man Gloom and Miles Davis.

What's the weirdest thing you've seen in the bathroom of a bar?

Written on the condom machine on the wall next to the pisser, "this gum sucks".and this older history teacher guy named Larry saw us at Koots and wrote "BDC and Stubby's" in poop on the mirror cause he was so fucked up.

Any final comments, suggestions, recipes, remedies, etc.?

Never let anyone know who you really are. Never let them know what cards your holding. Leave "home" as soon as possible. All Religions came from the mountains...all mountains hold high jealousy against one-another...never praise them, fall prey to them or be seduced by them.

BillyDirt Cult
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Anchorage, AK 99503
dirtycultbrains@yahoo.com
<http://www.angelfire.com/empire/bdc/>

hostile apostle

(by Bobby Bergeron)

Who's in the band? How long have you been together?

Matt Williams - Drums, Scott Crochet - Bass, Justin Giardina - Guitar.

We first got together in 1993 and formed the instrumental band Shakey Lipp. After we played locally with bands like Yelocel, Scott moved to Arizona. Matt and I later played in the Bump Daddyz which lasted till about 1998. Matt and I kept jamming and one day received a call from Scott, telling us he was moving back to NOLA and wanted to jam. That was about a year and a half ago and we are where we are now.

Why did you decide to be an all instrumental band?

We first started Shakey Lipp with the intention of having no singer. We are all into bands like Praxis, Allman Bros, etc., and decided to write jams like they did, except only right the jams. We all like many different types of music and decided to just let it come out.

How would you describe your sound?

Soft, heavy, aggressive, and nice with finger jumping riffs.

How can people get a copy of your demo?

They can go to our website and email us, write us, or more importantly, come to our shows! The website is <http://www.hostileapostle.com>

Any other releases in the works?

Yes, we are constantly working on new stuff and figuring out how to piece it all together. We plan to go back to The Living Room

Studio to record a new album in November.
<http://www.flashburnrecords.com/thelivingroom>

What do you think of the New Orleans scene? What are your favorite local bands and places to play?

We are friends with a lot of the bands in NOLA and think they all are unique. We think that New Orleans bands are awesome in all aspects. If you take in mind the respect some bands get from local promoters/venues, the 'scene' we play in is somewhat limited. If you look at the message sometimes sent out by some popular NOLA music venues, they are quick to say how they support local music, yet make it hard for local bands to book shows. That is why places like The Dixie Tavern and Checkpoint Charlie's are so great. They provide a cool atmosphere and most local bands in our 'scene' play these venues frequently.

How was the response when you played in Austin, TX?

We had a great time on all the trips we made to Austin. We had a cool crowd response, and even got some positive live reviews on stonerrock.com. Dixie Witch is an awesome band, and it was rad to be able to play with them and Suplecs. We also dug the local bands from Austin we played with previously, Human and He Kill Three.

What's the weirdest thing you've seen in the bathroom at a bar?

Scott says 'a dry floor'.

What have you been listening to lately?

As of right now, some stuff in our cd players is: Soilent Green, Dove/Floor split, Zero 7, Cutthroats 9, Hex Error, Herbaliser, Frank Zappa, new Stinking Lizaveta, there is really too much to list..

Any final comments, suggestions, recipes, remedies, etc.?

"If you smoke 'em, you got 'em" ~Brian

Lamónico, 2002

Hostile Apostle
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ha@hostileapostle.com



(interview by Bobby Bergeron)

Who's in the band? how long have you been together?

We've been together for about two years... the line up consists of two of the original three members, myself, Steve Kerchner (vocals) and Nick Ellis (guitar). Mike Beer plays drums and Edson Guerro (formerly of the Brazilian band - Descerebration) plays bass.

How would you describe your sound?

We play Satan rock. That's really all you need to know. We play what we want, however we feel it should sound. You get four people in a room and together and all their thoughts and feelings meet up somewhere and that somewhere is Satan rock for us. It can be called black metal or death metal or grind, everybody is gonna have a different opinion once they hear it...

How has the response been to your "None So Bloody As The Kingdom Of Christ" cd?

It's gotten an incredible response. We just need more people to buy the merch god dammit!

What's planned for the near future?

I'm currently working on several side projects while still doing the Seventh Gate full time, so be on the look out for that shit and a new MCD should be out soon featuring all the new shit we've written, called - cheap sex and painkillers. That will be the first recording with Mike and Eddie.

How is the scene in the Washington D.C. area?
It's fucking terrible. enough said.

Any plans to tour or play in New Orleans?

No plans just yet, we definitely want to. We are coming down to Tennessee in November, so we are getting closer and closer.

What's the weirdest thing you've seen in a public bathroom?

Some creepy old motherfucker at a rest stop was telling a bunch little boys something about how great it is that "everyone holds their own." What the fuck is that shit about?

What have you been listening to lately?

Lots of old shit that never dies, but i haven't necessarily listened to in a long ass time... old Darkthrone rehearsals, that kind of shit... also, the best new shit I've heard in a long time is the new Deadboy and the Elephant Men cd... fucking killer...



What's one lesson you've learned in life that you like to share with others?

"The insight one gains from facing their fears brings the wisdom that separates the wolves from the sheep." (Paul Booth)

Any final comments, suggestions, recipes, remedies. etc.?

Thanks for the interview, everyone check out www.satanrock.com and everyone reading this should go kill themselves for the fun of it...

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EAT A BAG OF DICKS

(by Bobby Bergeron)

Who is in the band, and what other bands are they involved in?

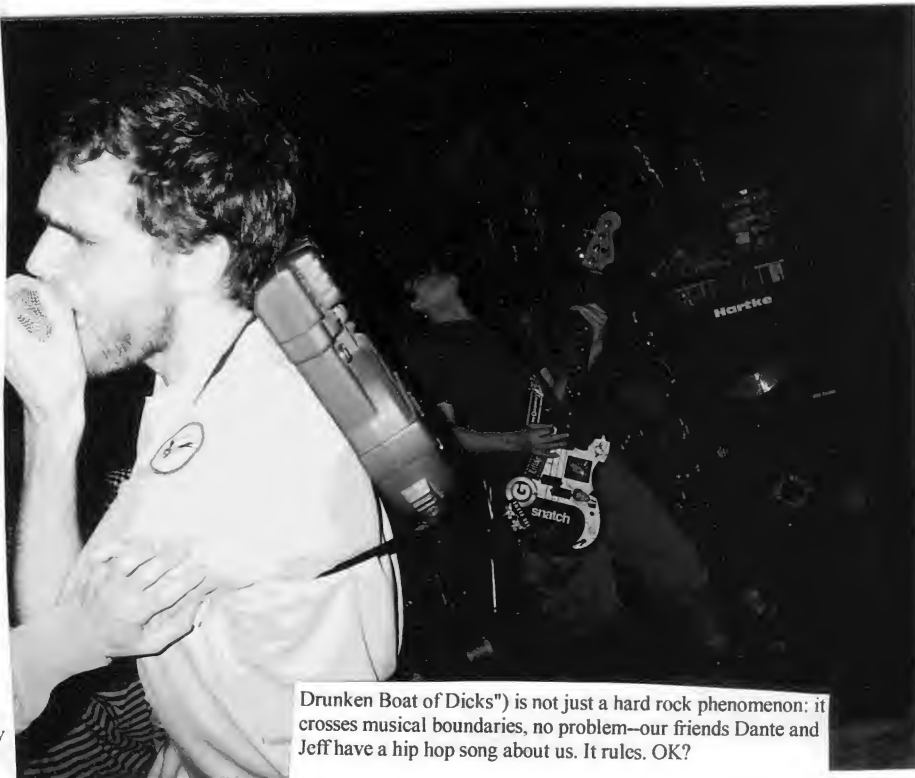
Of the folks who live in New Orleans full time, we have Andrew Banton Rouge and Mike The Iceman who were in White Urban Trash and Project Eight; Drew was in Groove Cartel too. Justin and Adam from the Santa Smokes [but Adam sold us out]. Steve and me from Chopsley. Eric and Chuck from Hatchback. Joey from Stupid Fucking White Man and The Black Sun [Justin is also in The Black Sun]. Drew Bascle from Marc (with a "C") and The Fraggles. And Kevin from the Picts and Antarctica Vs the World. We also have Kara, Bashful Mike, sometimes Tina, Count Jeremy, [Or]Lando, and Fruity. Of the folks who don't live here all the time, we have Eddie from Chopsley, Scott from Grey Before Green, and the eleven-year-old straightedge warrior from the Faubourg—X James Hayes X, and the elusive jackass TNoz, Clark Kent to the hypermusic of PROMIS (<http://promis.cjb.net>). And we should include Dixie Tavern Rob Anaconda 540; he's pretty much our full time roadie—even if he sold us out for tour. Kirk from Community was supposed to join up, but he's a little bitch. Seriously. All those guys in Community (aside from Ryan) are little bitches who don't want to have any fun. A bunch of fucking work-a-holic toybox robots. I bet they get mad that I said that. Kate Collins, Jim & Karla Picts, Billy Damaged, and Jambo are also sellouts.

Describe the typical Eat A Bag Of Dicks show?

Come now, Bobby, you know there is no such thing as a "typical Eat a Bag of Dicks" show! That would be like saying "What's a typical asskicking from The Rock like? Sure, he may dish them out FREQUENTLY but no two are EVER alike. In this sense, Eat a Bag of Dicks is the most perfect snowflake. But like a real snowflake, the heady genius and quicksilver inspiration of Eat a Bag of Dicks is slowly melting in the New Orleans humidior! See us while you can! Everyone dies dancing! But, one could set forth a template for the typical Eat a Bag of Dicks show—but just like everyone eats, shits, and watches "The West Wing" but still retains the sunbeam of his or her individuality, each show is its own distinct "happening." First, we get there like a strange street gang... each of us wearing a costume that ties in to the grand theme of the show (past themes include "Sci-Fi Beach Party," "Irritated Telephone Operators," "Wine, Cheese and Savak," "Glam Rock," "Stock Brokers (following the Crash of 1929). Next, we take about three or four minutes to set up a drum kit, two bass amps, a guitar amp, and some mics. Then Drew takes a good four hours to hook up his massive guitar equipment. We play a song that lasts about two minutes tops. People start hitting each other in the face and jumping on top of each other. Andrew takes about ten minutes between every song to drink, smoke, and yell for people to dump beer on me. We play another song, and people think that we enjoy getting punched in the face or hit in the groins. Our equipment starts to break. Every microphone or mic chord breaks. We roll around on the floor and harrass skinheads (well, that one from Texas). People kick us, throw things at us, and spit on us. After about fifteen or twenty minutes, we're spent and the audience is screaming for more more more! But we know when to leave the stage—after we've destroyed it! Ha. Andrew is going to beat my ass.

What kind of bag is the Bag of Dicks? How many dicks can fit in this bag?

I tend to think of it as a burlap bag full of small dicks—at least 100. But people have all kinds of crazy ideas. You should check out the NOLA DIY messageboard (<http://forums.delphiforums.com/1eye>). While we're on the subject of the material world, I feel I should point Out that the Bag of Dicks (or Eabodicks, as our extensive internet fanbase refers to us on the Eat a Bag of Dicks mailing list, "The



Drunken Boat of Dicks") is not just a hard rock phenomenon: it crosses musical boundaries, no problem—our friends Dante and Jeff have a hip hop song about us. It rules. OK?

Bryan, you're also involved in booking shows around New Orleans... care to plug that?

If all the people interested in "punk" came out to just one show a week, we'd have a fucking awesome, supportive scene and people like me would never have to worry about whether or not they could pay the touring bands.

Blah blah blah. I could complain forever. People who go to shows rule. OK? But people who are fucking active in the Punk Community—Food Not Bombs, The Ark, Humidity Skate Shoppe, Rob Quickdummies, Holy Virility Distro—these are the people who are actually making a difference. These are the people who will still be here in the next five or ten years.

At your Checkpoint Charlie show, some guy got beaten with a microphone. Does this happen often?

That's the only time we ever beat some guy for being an asshole—most Of the time they just end up joining the band! I mean, people fucking attack us all the time—but that guy was just punching us, kicking us, BREAKING OUR MICS. That's fucked up. Eddie eventually just got sick of it and beat the guy in the head. I hear that guy still likes us though. I hope next time he's not a dick.... cuz, honey, their just ain't no more room in the Bag! Personally—and I know Andrew Banton backs me up on this—I hate the "mosh pit" thing we have going at Dixie. It's my goal to instate the group hug dance we had going outside the Locust show. Fuck the pit. Wreck the kids who hit the girls. I'm getting kind of sick of my friends getting hurt at shows, and people in the band getting seriously hurt. Chuck had this huge fucking burn blister on his finger that got popped open; he shot pus all over everyone. It was disgusting. I've been kicked in the face, the groin. Chuck's elbow is fucked up. I mean, I'm all for things getting "crazy"—but people need to at least be aware of what they're doing and not be assholes. We need to get some chicken fights going. The biggest compliment someone can give me while we're playing is to read a book because that says the music appealed not to their gonads but to their mind.

Has there ever been an EABODicks show where all of your microphones worked?

We played a show with only five singers and one microphone. It worked the whole time. It was awesome. And, hey, does it really matter? Most of the PAs in this town are turd branches anyway! People need to sing along more... we can get some good vibes going and bleach the stench off the streets, folks!

Will you be recording soon? Will it match up to the live experience in any way?

In the studio, the Eabodicks becomes a perfectionist facist regime. It may not sound like it, but we are more careful with our music than Pink Floyd is/was! We have driven Chris George (<http://www.flashburnrecords.com/thelivingroom/index.html>) to drink on more than one occasion. Our first record was a blast of song, that, in retrospect, was a huge fucking wakeup call to the New Orleans scene. It was called "Kissing Croations." It definitely has the chaos/sloppiness of the live shows. And the packaging is all goofy, so that matches up to the theme shit we do at shows. Simply spectacular. We've also cut tracks for a split CD with the Robinsons. We're doing four new songs and a Robinsons cover. They're doing the same for us. And we might put out an eight or ten song CD with some new songs, some covers, and some crazy shit—like that hip hop song Dante and Jeff did ("Eat a Bag of Dicks Rules. OK?") and a spoken word version of "10 O'Clock in the Morning." We're thinking about calling it "Eat a Bag of Art School?" What do YOU think?

What's the weirdest thing you've seen in the bathroom of a bar?

I'm probably the worst person to ask this. I just firestorm bars. Heads up, Bobby: Nicks is next on the hit list. No lie. But Sean from Rat in a Bucket told me he walked into a bathroom once only to see one of those French Quarter street people—the Silver Man—with his pants around his ankles taking a piss. And the dude was completely silver. You know what I'm talking about Bobby!

Any final comments, suggestions, recipes, remedies, etc.?

Eat a Bag of Dicks will be working on new material for the rest of summer. We won't be playing out again until September or October. We're working on diffusing the power structure of the band, so it's more egalitarian and forces everyone involved to participate and contribute. We'll probably have a few less singers and a few more instruments. And we'll also be working on more unified goals of audience interaction and openly criticizing the New Orleans Hardcore scene. Check out <http://www.noladiy.org> for information about the New Orleans DIY Community. For info on the Bag of Dicks, we have a website at <http://eatabagofdicks.cjb.net> which has all the usual stuff—shows, MP3s, lyrics, show reviews, etc. Look for our split cd with the Robinsons and the Eat a Bag of Art School compilation to be out before the end of summer. Oh, and for anyone who cares, the four songs Chopsley recorded are finally coming out on a 3" cd. I'll have those in 5 to 10 years. Or email joshisk@hotmail.com for info. And me and Chuck will be putting out a ton of good shit on One Eye, so check the website. I should have the Searching For Chin/The Wake split cd out before the end of summer. And I'll be putting out the Marc with a C cd soon too. After that, we'd like to do some stuff with Stupid Fucking White Man and Rat in a Bucket—but we haven't even really talked to those guys too much, so maybe I shouldn't even write this. Fuck it.



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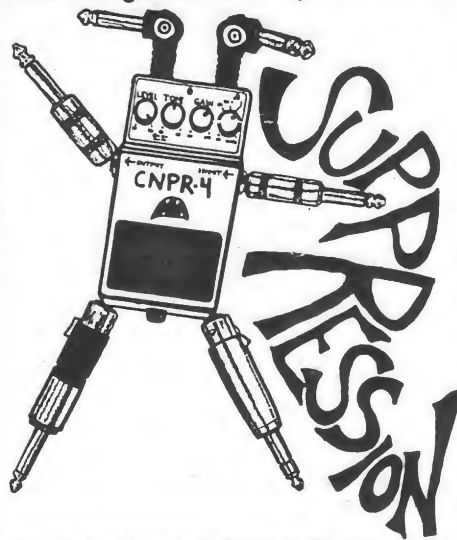
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EYEHATEGOD

JAPAN TOUR DIARY

PART 1

(by Mike Williams)

I'm a fairly simple fucked up man, my simple goals in life are few, put out one or two records (with the same band), have sex with two or three girls (at the same time) and travel the world, at least 3 or 4 continents (on somebody else's dime), especially Asia. Living in Japan has been a dream of mine for years & years. Well, as of March 2002 my last wish was finally answered and it was fucking amazing! Reaching this goal and playing music over there seems like a magic bonsai trick, dropped on me by Mr. Crowley himself (Aleister, *not* Ozzy).

Well arriving at the New Orleans airport wasn't as bad as I thought; the security at Armstrong International was pretty thick but moved very quickly, seeing as though they were looking for fingernail clippers (!). We weren't worried that weapons were the focus of the numerous searches, drugs were a cinch to get into the restricted area. I waded through and got in about 15 xan-bars, 20 or 30 Klonopins, plus 12 bottles of 40 gram Methadone. Not to mention what the rest of the group were holding! That stuff was easy, getting through the extra tight checkpoints seeing as though we left our M-16's, AK-47's, Glock 9 mm's, grenade launchers, Molotov cocktails and small toenail shavers at home & the office, we were home free. There was one creepy shoe-bomb looking dude with police escort sitting down being questioned & guarded, don't know what that was all about but oh well, life goes on... if it's my time to go...

So after the exaggerated rumors, the marathon stretch lines went quickly, the National Guard were actually big fans of Eyehategod, pretty cool. We ran into Paul "guitar Yngwie Shiva, Shiva godhead" Webb on the concourse looking beautiful as usual, front teeth & all. Good luck in Gwana, Paul... Ok, next on to the flight itself, it wasn't shit (mainly due to sedation), but the rumors of some marathon 16 hour flight were unfounded. We thought it went damn fast with only slight anxiety, I had a great time flying, 3 squares, alcohol, free squirrely shots from the female stewardesses, etc. pumped full of pharmaceuticals, anticipation & excitement, sleep was out of the question. One 4 hour layover in Los Angeles (or was it San Francisco?). This is boring, right? Ok, fuck it, on to Nippon!

Extreme the Bozo

Just as planned, our grand hosts were right on time. We arrived without a hitch at Tokyo/Narita Airport greeting messrs. Jumbo the goat! (And holder of the hash!) & Mr. Nambu Hirokazu, promoters and punk/hardcore/metal freaks extraordinaire we loaded up the vans and headed for the hotels, driving and breathing in the high altitude Japanese air, halfway



around the world (not that goddamn far away from Afghanistan, funny thing) to me the mere vision of the Nipponese landscape was like some strange neon lit, cubist sponge painting done with blocks as an eerie modern art piece, as everywhere you looked, the signs & messages were more like asymmetrical shapes & sharp cornered designs with mountains & hills in the far distance, snow capped of course. That night we were introduced to JVC- san Kirk Mactani, our Asian promo man who was another brilliantly nice soul, ready to help at the drop of a hat. They took us to a real *Japanese* restaurant with authentic sushi, raw octopus (suction cups intact, delicious!), plus non-identifiable fish fried seafood and loads and loads of sake! In fact, it seems that anything from the ocean's depths is an incredible delicacy over there & it's *all* great! The Far East has the most terrific eating in the world, by far (except Italy) or pigeon in Switzerland (ask Jim Bower about that one!)

Our hotel rooms were tiny! I guess for our midget like small frames miniature for the Japanese people, I felt actually tall over there, unlike Germany where I'm reduced to an insectoid creature, no taller than a gnome compared to those Viking Aryans! So EHG & Soilent fit right in (except Ben who's a giant in his own right). You know the saying, "Small in stature, largest cocks in the world!" For the most part I'd like to be exactly the way I yam, not some lanky freak trying to sleep in those digs! I tell ya, short people will rule the earth one day, burrowing under the earth, living in dirt mounds...

Well, enough of that rambling nonsense.... I passed out hard in preparation for the next day but after a couple hours of LSD-less acid trip watching Japanese television (I'm a TV addict as it is, so this experience was unbelievable. What a total psychedelic brain rupture! It ruled!) I was on a glorious televised transport to a planet in the same world in which I live. Colors, shapes, bizarre female displays of sex... Arising early, I left alone, ate a handful of pills and went on an exploration in the Rippongi district, a nice clean business area with hotels, coffee shops & dance clubs (very tasteful, I might add) and small business facilities. Occasionally the feeling hits me & it's surreal to say the least, running off into the mountains, climbing Mt. Fuji, getting lost forever were common thoughts that blinked in my head like the strobe effect last night's TV had on me. I walked and walked and walked, hopped a subway, walked and somehow made it back. I didn't care where I was as long as it wasn't in hot, roach infested New Orleans; the Tokyo Rippongi district was packed with beautiful Asian, gorgeous, #1 women! Suddenly it was similar to the streets of NYC only without another Gajin (white foreigner, such as me) anywhere in my radius, when I ran into someone from EH&G/ or Soilent it shook me out of the interplanetary haze & daze & I realized *why* I was here, to play rock shows! We were playing tonight!

Here in Tokyo hours passed and we were taxied over to Club Quattro #1 where the series of shows called "Extreme the Dojo" was to begin. Quattro is similar to House of Blues; every big city has one. This March 19th we played with Zeni Geva and Sorrow of Tranquility. We toured with Zeni Geva & Today is the Day a while back in the states, so we were friends with them. Cool as fuck people, down to earth, as are most all the Japanese fans, promoters & bands we met! We did an impromptu photo session for Burn Magazine that went on for way too long (also photo sessions for Doll, Bastards, Eat, etc.), we said hello to K.K., Null, after their sound check. They rule so much and K.K. is a guitar noise genius (who doesn't get the credit he deserves). We hung out downstairs with Jumbo and crew; Jumbo was in Hellchild, a great Jap Metal/Hardcore band. I met Utsu; a one man noise band called Guilty Connector. I sent out for a large bottle of sake and began to guzzle.



The club started to fill and my adrenaline was pumping. Zeni Gee jammed they mutha fuckin asses off, then Sorrow of... did their metal meets Misfits sing along with lots of double leads/double bass drums. Soilent Green needs *no* explanation, even as a four piece (cause Scott couldn't make it, therefore splitting up the Williams brothers <re: drunken violence>). They literally destroyed these poor people's ear canals. Japan saw then on the beast-fest but this was by far more explosively deadly. They are hard to describe, power upon power upon mass killin! Schezuan extra spicy is Soilent Green! Insanity & BAM!!! Kick it up a notch! Emeril crashes down on the crowd of slant eyed punky metal head thrashers.

Okay, now every night we have to top that! What a fuckin' challenge. We're in different leagues, so there is no competition, we Eyehategod, are up! These fan folks give out the most incredible feeling of passionate enjoyment of heavy rock-n-roll. Not a lot of poseurs lagging in the back nope, these bitches were jumping, diving, screaming lyrics (in broken English/Japanese!). We burst eardrums with feedback & delivered an energetic, frenetic set feeding off this eastern-bred packed crowd. "Dixie Whisky", "Sister Fucker", "Lack of...", "Jackass", "Zero Nowhere", "99 Miles" and more and more. It was Gary Mader's first tour out of the states, so he was stoked as a motherfucker! As an initiation we allowed the crowd to have their way with him, pulling all his teeth and beginning by dressing him as a geisha whore complete with chopsticks and hair ties. It seemed like four minutes but it was over an hour and a half. I wanted so bad to break bottles and people's faces but Japanese jail doesn't appeal to me, although this Tokyo crowd deserved the bloodletting! Plus I'd miss

the next two shows, although I am interested in having a Japanese misdemeanor on my record it's gotta be an experience! We didn't go full blast with the violence 'cause the Zepplins show a few days earlier had me sore and healing my head wounds (butterfly stitches came in handy!). Next time, violent sex and blood will be a priority in the land of the rising sun. The next day Jumbo and Nambu told us the crowd was disappointed we didn't break shit!

The next day, still reeling from momentum, we took the bullet train, the monument of Jap-Eastern mechanic ingenuity, to Nagoya, after checking out 1000's of young little meat in hello kitty dresses and fantastic record stores, as you can imagine. I got caught shoplifting in NAT Records, a crusty punk's dream store, in the Shibuya District. I guess I'm shamed forever, but I'm American, so I have no shame! I spent way too much yen, Chew from Corrupted works here (or the one in Osaka?), I dunno. The cool stores were amazing, they were everywhere. A.I.R. Video will give you all the videos you want if you're in a band! Clothes, food, sex; Gary even found a head shop with actual psylocybin mushrooms, which he ate like a starving Ugandan!



Later we all retired, popped pills and went out to eat at one of these places you have to take off yer shoes and sit on the floor, best food I've *ever* had. Incredibly (I know I've used the word "incredibly" excessively, but it all was!) sexy geisha waitresses.... They laughed at our lack of communication skills in Japanese. We had more killer seafood; squid, clams, blowfish, seaweed salad (my fav), things I'll never know... We crashed early tonight; tomorrow was a full day of press interviews- with all the biggest Punk/Metal magazines with translators and the works.

If anyone cares this tour diary will be continued. Go to www.extremetheddojo.com for live clips, etc. and get in touch with EHG at eyehategod@excite.com.

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Nothin' But Lip



I don't think I am a particularly mean or spiteful person. As a matter of fact I'm still half convinced I can fix the world (Hello Mr. Bin Laden, care for some Prozac?). Nevertheless I am occasionally overtaken by these sudden impulses. Never are my impulses to take action that would characterize me as bold (i.e. approaching someone I would like to get to know better and saying, "Hey, I'd like to get to know you better, wanna have coffee?"), but they lead me instead to do slightly damaging things (completely inconsequential things, really) to which my participation may or may not be linked. Por ejemplo (for the 3 people in this country who don't speak Spanish, for example), there is this girl in one of my Anthropology classes who is one of those people who carries themselves as if they are the most spectacular and important creature ever born, and I simply cannot help but take subtle jabs at her as often as possible.

I am a creature of habit, I take the same route to and from school almost every day, use the same restroom in the same building every day, sit in the same seat in every class every day (if the bold type and underlining didn't tip you off that last item is critical to the rest of my tale). I also tend to be punctual and tend to tasks promptly (I am not anal, goddamnit, I'm responsible). Unless unforeseeable, unavoidable circumstances prevent it, I think it's a fairly wise idea to register for your classes in advance, not the very last day you are able to do so, after classes have been in session for an entire week and a half. Almost two weeks into the semester the class is going well, even if the professor bears a strong resemblance to the minister guy in *Poltergeist* (who scared the shit out of me as a child) and half the class has dropped because we have 9 books to read and it's impossible to take notes from *Father Time*. I've found my seat, my home from 11-12 every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for the next 4 months. Front row, second from the window, I'm comfortable. Then, it happens. About 15 minutes into the first lecture of the semester that seems to be following some train of thought the door swings open and it appears. What seems at first to be just another student arriving late dashes into the room. The dash isn't one of quiet politeness however... it's a flurry of sighs, swinging of bags and loud announcements of her late registration. We all give her the "like we give a shit" look and go back to our note taking/ pre-lunch napping. She sits one row over and two seats behind me, at a desk that had remained empty until that point. I rolled my eyes and commenced doodling.

The next day the class met I was running a little late and arrived a mere three minutes before the lecture was to begin. I made my way to my seat, but then something stopped me in my tracks. There I stood, mouth agape, my brow scrunched in confusion as my eyes took in what I was seeing. On what had to have been one of the coldest days of the year, there she sat, clad in a barely-there shirt, hip hugging jeans and these god awful boots (all of her outfits consisted of basically

the same thing, only in different colors, patterns and levels of existence) **IN MY FUCKING SEAT**. So what did I do? Did I approach her and say, "Excuse me, you are sitting where I typically sit and I would like my seat, please." Did I confront her with, "Get the fuck out of my seat." Did you read what I said earlier? Of course I did neither of those things, I sat in the seat behind her and fumed for the next 50 minutes. I'm waaaaaaaaaaaaaay fucking mature. Now, you're probably thinking to yourself, "For Pete's sake, it's just a desk, get over it." BAH! It's not so much the seat (though that was a big part of it), it's what she is. It's the self importance, the egotism that galls me to no end. Let me explain further.

She's one of those cell phone people. Not one of those people who have a cell phone, sometimes they are a necessity, she's one of those people who are physically attached to it and will one day either be cursed with some horrible earwax disease or will have to have it surgically removed (please, God, let it be without anesthesia). One day her cell phone starts ringing in the middle of a lecture, waking me and several other people up from our restful slumbers. Anyone with any manners would have turned their phone off when class began or at least put it on a setting that doesn't ring. Barring that, if it did ring, they would follow the appropriate protocol which seems to be sheepishly reaching down, fumbling in their bag, turning off the offending device, smiling a guilty, apologetic smile, then burying your face in shame. Not her though. Not only does she not turn off the phone, she answers it, then proceeds to have a five minute conversation... in the front row of the class... during a lecture. She doesn't leave the room, she sits right where she is and continues to disrupt nap time while 25 pairs of eyes bore into her back. I let that one go, thinking maybe it was something truly important, then it happened again, less than a week later. Only that day it happened after she sat in my seat, asked me to "watch her books for her" to which I replied, "Yeah, sure" and promptly ignored all of her belongings, then didn't come back into the room until 10 minutes or so of the class had passed. That was it, I decided I'd tolerated enough... as Popeye says (and who can argue with a spinach eating sailor?), "I stands all I can stands and I can't stands no more."

Friday I was to have my revenge. I made myself as comfortable as possible in my new seat, directly behind her, and started reading one of the assigned books for the class. No sooner had I broken into high gear highlighting did she turn around, fluttering her lashes, giving me this ridiculous coy grin (obviously she had yet to learn that ways that work with men aren't as applicable to women) and asked me what I was reading. I gave her the same look I give people who ask me when a movie starts as they are looking at the monitors which give them that very information and replied, "One of the books we have to read for this class." Apparently not getting the hint she asks, "Can you tell me if the tag is sticking out of my pants?" I resisted the urge to tell her that if she wore clothes that covered more than 30% of her body she wouldn't have to worry about such things because like I said before, it's not my style. I looked down, noted the piece of white nylon laying against the bronze skin of her back, stating the size, length, material make up and washing instructions of her pants and cheerfully chirped, "Nope, you're good" with the sweetest smile you've ever seen painted across my face. Maybe it doesn't mean much to you, but for me, revenge is sweet.

(by Liz)

REVIEWS

Sive
s/t

Tortuga P.O. Box 15608 Boston, MA 02215

Heavy, spacey instrumental jams. Just guitar, drums, and ROCK! No wanking, no showing off. They definitely have that Boston Heavy Music sound going. I can imagine Aaron Turner screaming over alot of this! Great background music.

Sive

The Telectic Disfracture
Tortuga

This time, Sive has guest musicians and even vocals on a couple of tunes (courtesy of ex-Only Living Witness/current Milligram vocalist Jonah Jenkins). Somewhere along the lines of Old Man Gloom. If I were on some kind of intoxicant right now i'd probably enjoy this more. It's good, but I'd definitely have to be in the right state of mind to listen to this as the songs are pretty long.

Alabama Thunderpussy
Staring At The Divine
Relapse P.O. Box 2060 Upper Darby, PA 19082

You know what to expect here. Good, heavy ass southern rock! Nothing out of the ordinary as far as ATP's music goes. Heavy rock with a southern drawl.

Alchemist
Organasm
Relapse

I like this a lot, metal with keyboards and tons of effects. The vocalist sounds like he was in a heavier band in the past but still seems to mesh with this. I'd go see these guys if they came to town but I'd expect that they would go for the whole "visual experience" thing.(pisshead)

Ambition Mission
s/t
Community Shower Records
1719 W. Albion
Chicago, IL 60626/

35 tracks, 2 vocalists, one who just bugs me, the other who annoys the living shit out of me. I won't lie to you, this is in no way good. This and The Cunts will find their way to the garbage can. Once again I am to ask the question "why do people send this fucking shit to me?", NEXT!(Pisshead)

Anodyne
The Outer Dark
Escape Artist P.O. Box 472
Downingtown, PA 19335

Heavy and noisy! Kind of along the lines of Mastodon, or maybe Neurosis with a little Today Is The Day thrown

in. Brutal!

Antischism
s/t
Prank P.O. Box 410892 San Francisco, CA 94141-0892

As much as I've seen this band's name, I never got the chance to hear them, and now, in my hands, is a discography. woohoo! Fast, pissed political punk with male and female vocals. I wish I had heard them when all of this material originally came out so I could be more excited about this.

Atreyu
Suicide Notes And Butterfly Kisses
Victory 346 N Justine St. Suite 504 Chicago, IL 60607

O.k....this band seems to combine the sounds of 3 Victory bands (Darkest Hour, Grade, and Integrity) into one. It's good, but nothing new at all.

Billy Dirt Cult
Outside The Circle
c/o Andrew Reuscher 926 26th Apt. 205 Anchorage, AK 99503

Sludgy crust/punk from Alaska. The raw recording enhances the whole darkness and despair vibe that their sound oozes. The abrasive screaming vocals are shared between the bassist and guitarist. The tempo of the songs stays mid-paced for the most part, but they have their fair share of slow, doomy parts. This reminds me of a sloppier, punk-er Eyehategod.

Bloodlet
3 Humid Nights In The Cypress Trees
Victory Records

Boy is this ever going to get mixed reactions. Scott does a good bit more with his vocals this time around ;i.e. dabbling with the oh-so-forbidden melodic vocals, which are done tastefully and he pulls it off very well. Musically, this is a more straightforward than their last album, "The Seraphim Fall", but that may have a bit to do with them having a new drummer on board. The tunes on here have their share of the trademark "weird" parts that Bloodlet always throws in. They've always been one of those bands that you either love or hate. I happen to love their music, so I'd recommend this.

Blueprint For Disaster
demo
800 S. Oakdale Ave. Apt. E Medford, OR 97501

Fast, blistering hardcore/ powerviolence with metal breaks. Kind of a more "metal" version of Spazz. Coincidentally, there's a Spazz cover on here! Whoa! The vocals are shared between the guitarist and

the...um...vocalist and run the gamut from yells to screeches. 17 short-but-sweet songs on a cdr held in a dvd case. Highly recommended for angry folks with short attention spans.

Breathe In
From This Day On
Bridge 9 P.O. Box 990052 Boston, MA 02199-0052

Old school hardcore/punk with harsh vocals that get snotty at times. Lately I've been getting bored with this style of music altogether. I can do without the one or two moments when they get REALLY close to playing pop-punk, but for the most part this is a decent punk band in the Bad Religion meets The Criminals vein.

Breach
Godbox
Chrome St. Magnus AM Bhf St Magnus 10 28759 Bremen Germany
Very heavy and moody. The Neurosis influence is definitely there, but it's just an influence. They play dark, brooding hardcore that tugs at the emotions.

Bug
Agape
no address...happy hunting
Very noisy experimental music. Cross early Godflesh with Fudge Tunnel and give said collaboration a vocalist with a thick Austrian accent and you get Bug. This is just beautiful.

Burst
Conquest:Writhe
Prank
Yet another excellent Prank release. Burst are from Sweden and play very diverse hardcore. They've got the in your face angry parts, melodic parts, and metal breakdowns. This reminds me of Refused a good bit, which is a good thing. Yeah!

Cable
Northern Alliance
Hydra Head P.O. Box 990248 Boston, MA 02199

Yeah I know this has been out for almost a year now. Bite me. This is definitely NOT the average Hydra Head band. These guys sound like a cross between Buzzoven and Alabama Thunderpussy. Heavy southern rock with a bit of a crusty feel to it. Fans of the aforementioned bands, Weedeater, Eyehategod, Sour Vein, etc. will eat this up.

Carry On
A Life Less Plagued
Bridge 9
Old School hardcore. Like Where Fear And Weapons Meet? You'll like

REVIEWS

this band.

Catholicon
demo 2002
c/o Blasphyre P.O. Box 183
Greenwell Springs, LA 70739-9998
Unholy blackened death metal from Baton Rouge. Keyboards add an eerie atmosphere behind dynamic guitar work and furious drumming with evil screeches and guttural growls over it all. Early Morbid Angel and Nocturnus come to mind, as well as Decide at times.

Cavity
On The Lam
Hydrahead
Yup. Cavity, probably one of the longest-running bands in the genre, are back. On The Lam continues in the more groove-oriented vein of Supercollider, but brings back the gnarled, swingin' dirge of their previous work. Songwriting has improved, allowing the songs to gain some tension before the serious butt kickin' instigates. Don't worry, they didn't get all technical on us. Just givin' a little so we can get a little more. Trust me it's all there: The big fugly riffs of a miserable summer, now long gone, the swing of those beats, tar-like halt of the songs coming to a crash, and the feedback (used a bit more tastefully now, if that makes any sense). Yet another minor lineup change has occurred, but vocalist Rene is back. His anguished, rotting drawl was missed on their last album. The production is good and huge and thick as river mud. Pretty as the rainbow colors in a puddle of gasoline. Great stuff, but my only complaint is that a few parts can be a tad interchangeable at times. I wouldn't go so far as to say it's the same song over and over, however. It sure has it moments. Such as the title track, where it's all stripped down to the bare rhythm section, taking their sweet time at it, while haunting notes and quiet feedback creep in on you, allowing the CB radio drawl voice to tell you of his woes over that beer he convinced you to buy him. When this one pops, it'll have you absent-mindedly nodding your head while biting your lower lip. You know what I'm talking about. That's a good thing. (Alex Hudson)

Commit Suicide
Human Larvae [Earthly Cleansing]
Willowtip 134 S. Main St. Ste. A
Zelenople, PA 16063
Brutal as fuck death metal from Pittsburgh, PA along the lines of Cryptopsy and Brutal Truth. The musicianship and song structuring on

this cd is just breathtaking! One minute they're in a fury of blastbeats and whirlwind guitar then the tempo changes to a slower, pounding attack. Excellent!

Crank Yankers
The Best Uncensored Crank Calls
Vol. 1
Comedy Central 1775 Broadway New
York, NY 10019
This is the LAST thing I expected to see when I opened my P.O. Box. This is one of the few shows that I watch on t. v. If for some reason you've never watched Crank Yankers, but giggle over prank calls, then you must own this!

The Cunts
Oh No It's The Cunts
Disturbing Records
I couldn't agree more. (Pisshead)

Curl Up And Die
Unfortunately We're Not Robots
Revelation P.O. Box 5232 Huntington
Beach, CA 92615
Chaotic metal along the lines of Dillinger Escape Plan with funny song titles ala Drowningman (i.e. "Dr. Doom, A Man Of Science, Doesn't Believe In Jesus, Why The Fuck Do You", "You'd Be Cuter If You Were Shot In The Face", and "Make Like A Computer And Get With The Program"). There is some amazing guitar work going on here, and the vocals are fierce. Definitely one of the better bands on the current Revelation roster.

Dag Nasty
Minority Of One
Revelation
Dag Nasty is a band from my youth that I'll always have a soft spot for in my heart. So many bands in the melodic punk genre have borrowed from their sound, and it's good to have the originators crank a new album out every once in a while like they've never been gone.

Demise
The 13th Table
Incision P.O. Box 5591 Metairie, LA
70009-5591
Brutal fuckin' N.O. metal. The vocals slightly remind me of Dax Riggs's Acid Bath days when the vocalist sings clean, but other than that, they are paving their own path in the N.O. metal scene and not just borrowing from past and present band, which I have noticed a lot over the years in bands that have come and gone. This is a repress of the band's original demo, and the first release on Incision Records (Founded by Ben Falgoust and Jay Branch). They have a full

length in the works as you read this. Watch for them!

Dove/Floor
split 7"
Berserker 55 W Bullard #229 Fresno,
CA 93722
Two HEAVY bands from Florida, both featuring the amazing, super-friendly Henry Wilson. Dove play LOUD driving rock that slows to a crawl at the end of the song. This is Floor's first release in 7 years, and they seem to have had a lot of tension built up that they needed released. Their tune starts with a downtuned metal attack and then goes for the sludge that they're known for. This was a limited release (on clear vinyl) and may no longer be available.

Eat A Bag Of Dicks
Summer 2002
1624 N. Starrett Rd. Metairie, LA
70003
The EABODicks experience isn't easy to capture in the digital audio medium. There are 20 members in this band, 15 of them being vocalists. Their live sets resemble a huge mosh pit of guys and gals with microphones. Musically, this is a generous mix of harsh punk and metal with breakdowns galore. 13 songs total; 6 new ones, 5 from their "Kissing Croatsians" demo, and a Robinsons cover.

Erased By The Sun
demo
505 Wiegand Dr. Nine Mile Point,
LA 70094
Former members of Lymph Vessel and The Supaflies. They play emo/indie rock that doesn't grate the nerves. There is distortion in the guitars and the vocals don't have the annoying whine that makes me want to take a hammer to the skulls of most emo/indie vocalists. This rocks!

Fall Silent
Drunken Violence
Revelation
This is a very nice mix of metal and hardcore in the 80's "Crossover" vein. If members of Slayer, D.R.I., Excel, Wehrmacht, and Nuclear Assault formed a band, this is what I'd imagine they'd sound like! This is amazing!

Fistula
Hymns Of Slumber
Shifty P.O. Box 13056 Akron, OH
44334
Heavy feedback drenched sludgy stoner doom from Ohio. I'm a sucker for this type of music, and Fistula leaves me smiling. If you like sludgy dirges with the occasional rockin'

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grooves, then you need this!

Floor
s/t

No Idea P.O. Box 14636 Gainesville,
FL 32604

I can't listen to this without getting goose bumps. This is the same Floor that put out all those 7"s in the 90's, but without the feedback and Anthony Vialon's screechy vocals. Now, they're just as heavy and tuned low as fuck, but Steve Brooks is supplying all of the vocals, which are more melodic. This is kind of like a really really heavy version of Janes' Addiction or Jawbox.

Forte

Tripping In The Vast Exterior
Rhythm Ace

85 Elizabeth St. Brisbane
Queensland, Australia

Sounds like something that would have been put out on Man's Ruin Records. Damned good stoner rock, I look forward to hearing more from this band. (pisshead)

Fuck...I'm Dead

Bring On The Dead
Razorback PO Box 321
Farmingville, NY 11738

I heard these guys through a lot of message boards and they're very well known overseas, so I was curious to check them out. Billy from Razorback Records announced that they're going to release their full length in November and it was going to contain all their stuff from the 7" and their spit EPs they released with other bands and 2 live tracks. Prior to the weeks of the release Billy from Razorback Records put up an MP3 of them for us to preview. I downloaded it and checked it out and I must say it was pretty intense with vicious guitar riffs and brutal screams and it wasn't your typical regular grind band, so I was excited to hear their full release. Then the day their full cd came out I sent my money order to Razorback Records to get my copy and a week later I got it in the mail. First track plays and the beginning it starts out with the small sample intro then gets right into it with the vicious riffs and the impact of the drum machine they used I was pretty much blown away. Keep in mind I'm not much of a fan of drum machines and all, but the way they program their drum machine is insane I must say. At times on the cd you can't even tell they're using a drum machine at all; it sounds like someone is behind an actual drum and blasting away on it. Fuck...I'm Dead brings out the most brutal screams, vicious guitar sounds and some of the most sickest lyrics with yet a sense of

humor behind it. It's 24 minutes of grind, but when listening to the cd you will have to pay attention to it. If you're distracted and doing something in the process, the cd will be over very quickly. If you pay attention to it you will hear the extreme impact of these guys and get blown away. All I have to say now is I'm ready for a second release. (Scott Stevens)

Giant Robot Monster
demo 2002

no address...go see them!

These guys used to be called Damp and were reviewed 5 or so years ago in an earlier issue of Paranoize. They've been playing as Giant Robot Monster for a couple of years now and finally have a new demo recorded. The band has progressed a great deal, yet still doesn't fit into any certain category of "heavy" music. This is sort of along the lines of Tool, but without the pretentious "weird" shit, and more rock. If it makes a difference, they have former members of S.I.K.

Gilla Bruja
Tooth And Nail
Retribute PO Box 76 New Ferry
England United Kingdom
CH63 0QT (UK)

Hmm. This isn't horrible. I hear death metal, hardcore, and even a little sludge in their sound. The thing is, they also throw in industrial and nu-metal (ala Slipknot) in their sound which takes a few points away in my opinion.

Godflesh
Hymns
Music For Nations

This is the final Godflesh recording. Justin ended this band after suffering a nervous breakdown as he was heading to the airport for Godflesh's U.S. tour. This band's music had become such an important part of my life, and when I heard the news that Godflesh was over, I went into a depression and listened to nothing but Godflesh for about 3 weeks. When life seemed to have no meaning, when I felt hopeless and helpless, this music was here for me. Thanks for the music, Justin.

Harakiri
Twilight Of The Idols
Willowtip
More excellence from Willowtip Records. Sick Indiana death metal ala Brutal Truth meets Sinister. The dynamic guitar work on the first tune (titled "You Too Can Have Your Very Own Cranklab") makes me

smile, and that stupid grin stays on my face throughout the cd as I scan the room for things to destroy.

Harkonen
Grizz
Hydra Head

Cross Anodyne and Meatjack, throw in a little Botch or DEP, and you have Harkonen. Heavy and mean! It's on Hydra Head, so you pretty much know what to expect. Good stuff.

Hawg Jaw/Face First
split 7"
Meconium 814 Azalca Ave.,
Black Mountain, NC. 28711

Two of New Orleans' finest grace this lil' slab o' wax. Hawg Jaw does their usual dirty sludgy hardcore. Their side has one song, "Beneath Buried", which is mid-paced with slow breaks and ends with bass and guitar noise over some amazing drum work. Face First play 5 fast pissed punk tunes with abrasive vocals. They're a lot cleaner and more melodic on here than they are live.

Himsa
Death Is Infinite
Revelation

I actually had to stop the cd, take it out, and look at it to make sure I was listening to Himsa. Their sound is technical metal (sounds like some good old brutal late 80's/early 90's thrash), but with hardcore vocals. Kinda like latter Indecision, but more technical.

the Hope Conspiracy
File 03
Bridge 9

A very fine mix of hardcore and metal. While most bands in this genre lean more to the metal side, these guys have more of an old school hardcore sound, with a strong, but not overbearing metal presence. Check em out!

Hostile Apostle
demo
P.O. Box 55581 Metairie, LA 70055
Heavy, technical instrumental 3 piece from the Crescent City. These fellas are so fucking talented. Watching them live is just an amazing experience, because they make it look so damn easy.

I Hate You
Discography 1995/1998
Deathwish
I like discographies, because you can hear how the band progressed as time went on for them. This recording combines all of their demos and compilation tracks. Fast paced

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straightedge hardcore. Though the lyrics (from what I can make out...no lyrics included) are a bit preacy, if you can put that aside, this is some good hardcore!

Insense

s/t

This Dark Reign

Very pissed, aggressive metal with a hardcore aftertaste from Norway.

Imagine Turmoil jammin' to Meshuggah. Heavy shit!

Knut

Challenger

Hydra Head

Before I go on, let me tell you, the reader, that I love this album, and it will probably get hundreds of spins in my cd player over the course of the next year. But, they sound like almost every other band that Hydra Head is putting out these days, all rolled into one. I hear Botch, Old Man Gloom, and Isis just off the top of my head. If you're into what has become the "Hydra Head sound", then you should own this! If you're not familiar with any of the bands on this label, then this is a good introduction to what you're in for.

Kylesa

s/t

Prank

From the remains of Damad comes Kylesa. Musically, this could pass as a new Damad recording, as they were going in this direction with their sound to begin with. Dynamic punk/metal with a dark, evil vibe. The pissed off, screamed vocals are shared between the 2 guitarists and the bassist. Just buy it, stupid.

Lambs

Random Radio

Devil Doll

Dirty rock with a bit of punk and metal thrown in for good measure. Kind of like crossing Motorhead with the Misfits. These dudes friggin rock!

Low Drag

demo

no address...go see them when they play!

This is a relatively new band in the N.O. scene, and I'm expecting good things from them in the future. There is no doubt that they're a metal band, but there are traces of hardcore and some dirty southern groove mixed in as well. Some of you may remember their vocalist, Buddy, from Lymph Vessel. He is sounding as vicious as ever, and even throws in some melodies in with his angry screams. Imagine Snapcase playing metal and you get the idea. Heavy!

Magog

A Crucifixion Masterpiece

Frozen Music 38 22nd St. 2nd Floor

Wheeling, WV 26003

Magog have included a 5th member on keyboard/vocals and added a bit of a black metal influence to their original metal/hardcore sound. I hear them progressing a lot in the songwriting department and tightening up musically. The 2 vocalists work well with each other. This is very good, but it seems that at the time they recorded this, they weren't sure where they wanted to go with their sound. I'm really looking forward to hearing what they sound like now since the new element is settled in.

Manhunt

Revenge, Volume One

309 Hill Rd. Green Lane, PA 18054

Basic run of the mill metalcore with a very pissed off female screaming at the top of her lungs. The vocals keep things interesting when the vocalist is screaming, but when she sings, her voice is off-key; like she is tone deaf or something. This seems like a very young band, so if they stick with it, and work out the kinks, they have the potential to be vicious.

Morser

10,000 Bad Guys Dead

Chrome St. Magnus

Brutal, evil German metalcore. This band will have you shittin' ya draws and cryin' fo yo momma! Ya heard me?!?!? HOLY FUCK THIS IS BEAUTIFULLY DESTRUCTIVE! Two bassists, 3 vocalists, guitar and drums.

Mugwart/Fistula

split 3" cd

Shift

This is the first 3" cd I've ever had my hands on in my life. (Yeah I know, I need to get out more.) Both of these bands do the ugly, filthy sludge/stoner rock thing. Mugwart has more of a dirty rock sound with raw screamy vocals, while Fistula is more "primitive" sounding; like neanderthals picking up instruments and pounding away.

No Warning

s/t

Bridge 9

Alright, this is the 3rd Bridge 9 release I'm listening to, and I'm noticing a pattern. If you're into bands that sound like early Victory or Revelation records bands, then you'll like ANYTHING that this label puts out. Quality old school hardcore.

the Pallbearers

Drinkin With The Dead 7"

see interview for address

11 songs in all on this mofa! Fast, sick, chaotic punk with song titles like "Ass Pubes Stuck In Lil' Girls' Braces" and "Public Sitter Shitter". How can you go wrong?

Panic

Dying For It

Bridge 9

Upbeat, energetic hardcore in ye olde school style. This band breaks no new ground, but it seems like they're having fun.

Reach The Sky

Open Roads And Broken Dreams

Deathwish

This is this band's pre-Victory Records material on one cd. Excellent upbeat hardcore that gets the foot stomping and the adrenaline pumping.

Red Aim

Gaartanic Cluttydogs

I Used To Fuck People Like You

Records

By far my favorite CD of the lot that Bobby laid on me, I can't keep this out of my CD player. If you are looking for a good rock record than this is it. (Pisshead)

Rwake

1999-2001

1519 W. 46th Apt. B North Little

Rock, AR 72118

FUCKING HEAVY Arkansas doom! Excellent musicianship, moog organ, samples, and brutal male and female vocals. This disc compiles 3 recordings featuring their former guitarist, Chris Newman. They have a full-length in the works on Retribute Records, so watch for that!

Santoro

s/t

I Used To Fuck People Like You

Records

Bissenkamp 17, D-44135 Dortmund

Germany

Good music. Everything is sung in Spanish. Need I say more? Adios! (Pisshead)

Scottdale 3

demo

258 Forkner Dr. Apt. 7 Decatur, GA

30030

Whoa! Southern stoner rock with a slight bit of sludge thrown in. One minute they're slow and dragging, then with no warning they're just

REVIEWS

rockin' out. This sat in the pile untouched for the longest time, but now I know I'll be listening to it a lot!

Sensual Love/Bug

split
Interstellar

(www.interstellarrecords.at)

A split featuring bands with 2 totally different sounds. Sensual Love play very loud indie rock/screamo with male and female vocals and put lots of emotion into their music. Bug are very noisy and sound like a cross between Unsane and The Melvins. I find this cd in my stereo quite often, and you should too!

Seventh Gate

None So Bloody As The Kingdom Of Christ

2615 Amanda CT
Vienna, VA 22180

These guys call their music "Satan Rock". I'd describe it as the most extreme elements of death metal, black metal, and hardcore combined with vocals that run from guttural growls to ear-piercing screeches. This is a fine piece of work! Focking brootal!

Shell

Shell Is Swell

don't bother

O.K., I like to keep an open mind when it comes to music. Every once in awhile i do like to put the grind, sludge, metal, hardcore, etc. aside and listen to something a bit different. However, this is TOTAL SHIT and there is NO talent here whatsoever. Guitar, piano/keyboard, and VERY annoying vocals. I plan to place this cd behind the tire of a parked truck.

Sine Nomine

demo

2128 Del Norte St. Louis, Mo 63117

This band was added to the bill at the last minute, opening for Bloodlet at Cypress Hall and were a nice surprise. Chaotic metal/hardcore from St. Louis, MO in the Botch/Playing Enemy vein. Very well done; the band is tight as fuck and really energetic live.

Slow Horse

s/t

Berserker

While I usually love anything Berserker puts out, I'm not getting into this at all. Boring stoner rock that just drags on and doesn't really grab my attention at all.

Snaggleteooth

s/t

2266 Westside Dr. Rochester, NY
14624

Loud, ugly, fun metal. This reminds me of Scissorfight, but with Clutch's vocalist (Transnational Speedway era). Nifty.

Soilent Green/Eyehategod
split 7"

Incision

This long-awaited split is FINALLY out! The Soilent Green tune is fucking amazing! Tons of riffs and tempo changes, goign from a blazing, blasting whirlwind to slow, dragging sludge, to their usual jazzy stop/start riffage. Sludge pioneers Eyehategod do a bluesy number with a few chugging riffs in the middle, and ends with feedback and chaos.

Spitalfield

Faster Crashes Harder

Sinister Label/Walk In Cold Records
8408 Lakeside Dr.

Downers Grove, IL

Think Jimmy Eat World with vocals that aren't as good. Not as bad as The Cunts but still I wouldn't suggest spending money on this. (pisshead)

Suburban Terror Project

The New Color Atlas Of Pathology
1811 Madison Ave. Austin, TX
78757

This band just grabs you by the throat and demands your attention from the first song to the end of the cd! Technical metal/hardcore that is chock full of surprises! Imagine combining Mr. Bungle and Dillinger Escape Plan! Intense and very noisy!

Sunride

The Great Infiltration

I Used To Fuck People Like You In Prison

Catchy, heavy stoner rock from Finland. The vocalist can sing his ass off, and the band is super tight! Catchy melodies and tunes that stick in your head for days.

Suplecs

Sad Songs...Better Days

This Dark Reign (SEE AD!)

I've listened to this at least 3 times a week since it was originally released by Man's Ruin. What can I say about Suplecs that can justify how amazing their music is? While "Wrestling With My Lady Friend" was a flawless album, they've managed to perfect their sound on this one! They have a chemistry between them that I rarely ever notice in other bands. Their riffs flow smoothly from one to another, and they're just so heavy, and always leave a goofy grin on my face while listening to them. You probably have this by now if you're reading this. If you don't, then crawl out from under your rock and buy it.

Suppression

demo 2001

P.O. Box 14555 Richmond, VA
23221

Suppression is now down to 2 members; Jason on bass/vocals, and Ryan (Darkest Hour/City Of Caterpillar) on drums. Jason uses alot of distortion on his bass, and echo effects on his vocals. Suppression is still fast, spastic, and grindy just a bit more experimental these days, which works in their favor. Not the same old crusty grind band that they used to be, but sometimes change is good.

Sweet Roxx

s/t 7"

Shift

This is Boulder's alter-ego. They play 80's styled leather and spikes metal! The 2 tunes on this 7" are "You Could Be Involved In A Metal Massacre" and "Rock Stars On The Road".

Totimoshi

Mysterioso

Berserker

O.k., this is heavy, it's dark, and it just flat out ROCKS! My only complaint is that the guitar sounds restrained, like the volume knob is set at 5 or something. Other than that, this is lovely! I imagine that they're a lot louder live.

Winepress

Complete Recordings

Harmless Records 1218 W. Hood
Ave. Apt. #2 Chicago, IL 60660

From what I'm reading, this is the final release from Winepress, none of which is new material but rather a look back on what the band had done from '93 to '95. Not bad, so if you are in to Punk/Hard Core you could spend your money on something else (like The Cunts). (pisshead)

Various Artists

11

Escape Artist

An Excellent representation of what Escape Artist Records has to offer. Tunes from Playing Enemy, Burn It Down, Isis, Time In Malta, Anodyne, Keelhaul, La Gritana, Craw, 27, and Sweetness. Buy this comp.!

Various Artists

Absence Of Sanity

Rat Town P.O. Box 50803 Jax
Beach, FL 32240

Most of these tracks were previously released, but it's a damn fine mix of punk, sludge, hardcore, and just plain heavy shit! Bands featured are Dulac

REVIEWS

Swade, Hawg Jaw, Icepick Revival, Spickle, Leechmilk, Weedeater, Harsh, Powerball, Legbone, Load, Barbarosa, Reeb, and Tanked.

Various Artists

Come And Go Mad

Punched In The Throat 927 Laurel Ave Zanesville, OH 43701

A VERY d.i.y. compilation featuring punk, sludge, death metal, grindcore, and just plain weird shit. Bands included are: 17 Year Decay, Deadfood, Don Knotts (no, not the actor), Struggle For Existence, Carrion Crawler, The Star Athletes, Beaten Back To Pure, Drop Dead, All Hope Lost, Fetus Eaters, Landen, Hated Principles, The Scopes Monkey Trial, Drunken Orgy Of Destruction, and GodEatGod.

While there are a few pretty horrible bands here, it's worth the \$3.00.

Various Artists

Crushers Killers Destroyers

Shifty (SEE AD!)

If you're into the slow, heavy, noisy shit, you MUST own this! Rare and/or previously unreleased tracks by Mugwart, Goatsblood, Molehill, Fistula, and Sloth. This is worth it for the unreleased Molehill and Goatsblood tunes alone! Over 74 minutes of pain and suffering! What the fuck are you waiting for?

Various Artists

Reality #4

Deep Six P.O. Box 6911 Burbank, CA 91510

Fucking awesome hardcore/powerviolence/grindcore compilation! Tunes by Hawg Jaw (an unreleased one called "Embrace The Absence"), Damad, Lack Of Interest, Lana Degales, Manchurian Candidates, and lots more!

Various Artists

Transcendental Maggot

Meconium

Sludge, hardcore, powerviolence...it's all here! Amazing compilation featuring tunes by Sour Vein, Noothgrush, Strong Intention, Bloodred Bacteria, and lots more!

These cds were sent after the official review deadline, but I had enough space to include them in this issue's review section. They were picked at random and are in no particular order.

Spickle

The Right To Remain Silent
Berserker

This 3rd release by New Orleans' heavy instruMETALists, Spickle, is their best yet! It's hard to describe what's really going on here, but I'll just say it's a fine mix of hardcore, jazz, mellow, hypnotic stuff, and just straight up ROCK. They've re-recorded a few tunes from their first release (the split with Dulac Swade) which have that extra "ommmph!" since they didn't have a 2nd guitarist back then. Good heavy shit, with no vocals.

Thirty Two Frames

s/t

Revelation

Driving, melodic hardcore featuring a former member of Elliot. Very much along the lines of Dag Nasty. Not bad, but I have to be in the mood for it. Luckily, I'm having a nice morning, and I'm enjoying this.

Below The Sound

More Like A Gunshot Than A Car Wreck

Berserker

Noisy, aggressive post-hardcore that's heavy on the bass guitar. Kind of like Helmet meets Jesus Lizard. Good shit!

Brezhnev

www.bullshit/control

D-Fens Records/ PMB 275/

8Amlajack Blvd /Newnan, GA 30265

Full throttle, pissed as fuck punk from Amsterdam! Apparently these guys have been around for 14 years. I've been missing out! Any band with a singer named M.C. Dogshit is worth checking out, right?

Brothers Of Conquest

All The Colors Of Darkness

Go Kart/ P.O. Box 20/Prince St.

Station/New York, NY 10012

Fuckin' ROCK! This is kinda like crossing Zeke with Alabama Thunderpussy! The vocals are harsh!

Snapcase

End Transmission

Victory

Snapcase just gets better and better with every release. While there are the usual groovy hardcore styled songs that Snapcase has going for them, there are a few moody/hypnotic type tunes on this one, and the screamed vocals over it make me smile. Another fine Snapcase release.

The Ed Kemper Trio

How To Win A Sword Fight

Yawn Records P.O. Box 35854

Tulsa, OK 74153

Alright this is the LAST time I will predict a band's sound from their name. This sat in the back of the pile for a while and now I feel like a complete jackass! I was expecting typical emo/indie type stuff for some reason. This is good, noisy, jazzy rock that brings Jawbox to mind.

The Control

The Forgotten

Go Kart

These guys don't fuck around! Angry vocals over fast paced hardcore. I look forward to hearing more from them, as this cd only has 4 songs, and the longest tune on this little teaser is a little over 2 minutes.

Suplecs

4 New Songs

See interview for address

More very impressive shit from this New Orleans stoner rock trio. One of these songs are on the compilation cd that accompanies this here 'zine thingy, so check it out then get in touch with these guys!

The Fabulous Bud E. Luv

Diary Of A Loungeman

Oglio Records www.oglio.com

This is pure fucking genius! Ozzy Osbourne/Black Sabbath tunes done lounge act style! Need I say more? Get this! You'll never be able to listen to "Iron Man", "Bark At The Moon", "Flying High Again", or "Over The Mountain" the same way again.

Encompass and Stalemate

Abrogator

Fish Fur/121 E. 63rd St./Savannah,

GA 31405

This is this Baton Rouge, LA noise/hardcore band's demo re-recorded with a few new songs added to it. Very unpredictable songs, going from quiet and moody acoustic moments to an all out noise assault on the senses in a split second. This was well worth the wait!

If you'd like your cd/7"/cassette/etc. reviewed in Paranoize, send it to:

Paranoize

P.O. Box 15554

New Orleans, LA 70175-5554

DAG NASTY

minority of one

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REVELATION 100

A 15 Year Retrospective...

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PITCH BLACK

S/T

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Drunken Violence

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THIRTY-TWO FRAMES

S/T

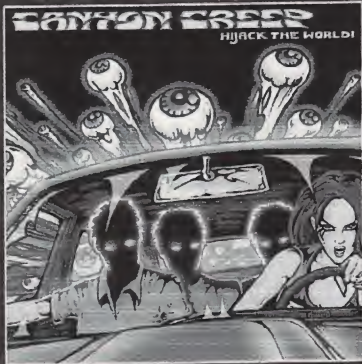
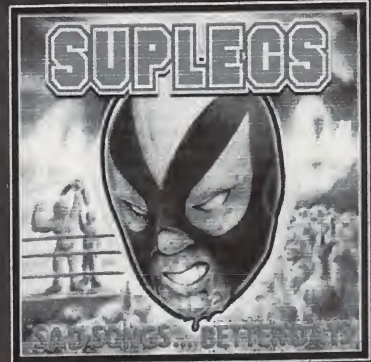
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REVELATION RECORDS ★ P.O. Box 5232 Huntington Beach, CA 92615-5232 USA ★ www.RevelationRecords.com ★ RevHQ.com

HEAVIER THAN THOU SUPLECS

Nawlin's born and inbred mud slingers Suplecs and their resin rock masterpiece. Like a THC trip down a 1970's rock n' roll highway.

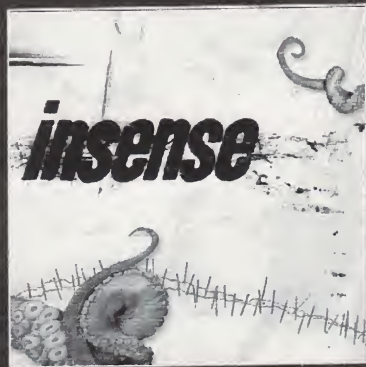
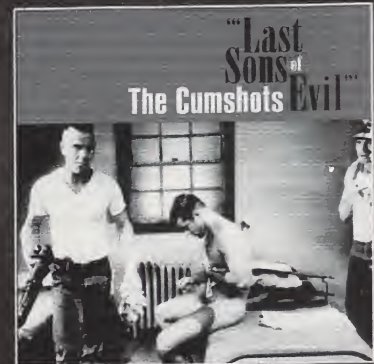


CANYON CREEK

San Francisco's groove rock kings and their critically acclaimed debut. Produced by the stoner god-like Billy Anderson.

The Cumshots

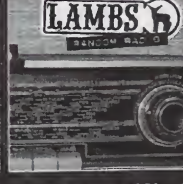
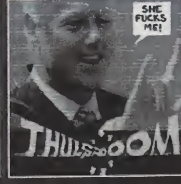
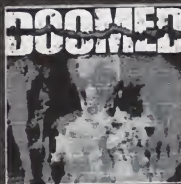
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